



"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XI.—NO. 20.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1799.

WHOLE NO. 540.

DON PEDRO THE FIRST, OF PORTUGAL,  
AND DONNA IGNEZ DE CASTRO.

THE royal monastery of Alcobaca is seated in a very pretty village of the same name, about fifteen leagues north of Lisbon; it is well sheltered, particularly towards the west, by rising grounds, which gradually ascend to an immense elevation. It was founded in the year 1170, by Alphonso the First, king of Portugal, in consequence of taking the fortress of Santarem from the Moors, the capture of which he previously vowed to commemorate by a monastery. A Portuguese writer, in speaking of this magnificent structure says, its cloisters are cities, its sacristy a church, and the church a basilica.

Among the Portuguese interred in this monastery there are two, namely, *Don Pedro* and *Donna Iguéz de Castro*. Contiguous to the transept of the church belonging to this convent, there is a gothic mausoleum of hewn stone, in the middle of which are two magnificent sepulchres of white marble, containing the remains of Don Pedro the First, king of Portugal, and of Donna Iguéz de Castro, his consort. A cumbeut effigy of each is placed on their respective tombs, by which the former is represented with a long beard, a severe countenance, and in the act of drawing his sword. The latter is represented with a beautiful, innocent countenance, dressed in royal robes, and adorned with the diadem.

There are but few personages recorded in history who have been oftener celebrated by dramatic writers than this prince. There have been no less than five tragedies formed from her pitiful narrative; viz. two in English, one in French, one in Spanish, and one in Portuguese. The latter, perhaps, approaches the nearest to the truth of history, and is not inferior in point of poetical merit. The author, *Senhor Nicola Luis*, had no occasion to resort to fiction to heighten the passions of an audience, as the simple facts are sufficient to fill up all the scenes of pity and terror, and to shew to what lengths love and revenge are capable of transporting the human mind.

The subject of this tragical piece is as follows: Don Pedro, son of Alonzo the Fourth, king of Portugal, and heir apparent to the crown, having fallen in love with a lady of the court named, Donna Iguéz de Castro, thought he could not share the crown which awaited him with a more amiable person. She united to all the charms of beauty, the most amiable and accomplished manners. The prince, waving all considerations of birth and fortunes, was privately married to her by the Bishop of Guarda.

Notwithstanding the nuptials were performed with all the secrecy imaginable, yet they reached the king's ear, who had premeditated a consort for Don Pedro in the king of Castile's daughter. He questioned him as to the truth of the report; but, knowing his father's arbitrary disposition, he thought it prudent then to conceal the fact.

The nobility also had intimation of the marriage, and the preference given to Iguéz had awakened their jealousy. Hence they took every opportunity of representing her as a woman of the greatest ambition, and pretended that very fatal consequences were to be apprehended from such an alliance; they also condemned the prince as a rash and disobedient son.

The king, who was a man of weak understanding, gave ear to their calumny, and they worked upon his passions to that degree that he resolved to murder the unfortunate prince. Accordingly he set out to perpetrate the horrid deed, accompanied by three of his courtiers, and a number of armed men.

Donna Iguéz at this time resided in Coimbra, in the palace of Santa Clara, where she passed her time in the most private manner, educating her children, and attending to the duties of her domestic affairs.

The prince, unfortunately was abroad on a hunting party when the king arrived. The beautiful victim came out to meet him with her two infant children, who clung about his knees, screaming aloud for mercy. She prostrates herself at his feet, bathes them with her tears, and supplicates pity for her children, beseeching him to banish her to some remote desert, where she would gladly wander an exile with her babes.

The feelings of nature arrested his arm, just raised to plunge a dagger in her breast. But his counsellors, urging the necessity of her death, and reproaching him for his disregard to the welfare of the nation, he relapsed into his former resolution, and commanded them to dispatch her; at which they rushed forward, regardless of the cries of innocence and beauty, and instantly struck off her head!

Soon after the above transaction, the prince arrived; but, alas! found those eyes that were used to watch his return with impatience closed in death. The sight of his beloved Iguéz weltering in gore, filled his mind with distraction, and kindled every spark of revenge within his soul. In all the agony of rage he called aloud on the avenging hand of heaven to punish those monsters who deprived him of all he held dear upon earth.

As soon as her remains were interred, he put himself at the head of an army who sympathized with his distress; they carried fire and sword through the adjacent provinces, and laid waste the estates of the murderers. The royal troops could not oppose them; they fled at the appearance of the gallant avengers of innocence. But the king, wretched man! could not fly from himself; the cries of his grand-children still echoed in his ears, and the bleeding image of their unfortunate mother was still before his eyes. Death at length commiserated his situation, and he expired full of repentance for his accumulated crimes. He was an undutiful son, an unnatural brother, and a cruel father.

The prince now ascended the throne in the thirty-seventh year of his age. He no sooner obtained the power, than he meditated to revenge the death of his beloved Iguéz. The three

murderers, namely, Pedro Coello, Diego Lopez Pacheco, and Alvaro Goncalvez, had fled into Castile previous to the death of the late king. The prince ordered them to be tried on a charge of high treason, and being found guilty, their effects were confiscated. Next, he contrived to seize the persons, by agreeing with the king of Castile that both should reciprocally deliver up the Portuguese and Castilian fugitives, who sought protection in their respective dominions. Goncalvez and Coello were accordingly arrested, and sent in chains to Portugal; Pacheco escaped into France.

The king was at Santarem when the delinquents were brought to him, and instantly ordered them to be laid on a pyre that was previously formed, contiguous to which he had a banquet prepared. Before the torch was kindled, and while they agonized at every pore under the most lingering tortures, their hearts were cut out, one at his breast, the other at his back. Lastly, the pyre was set in a blaze, in presence of which he dined, whilst they evaporated in flames.

Having thus far appeased his insatiable thirst of revenge, he ordered his marriage with Donna Iguéz to be published throughout the kingdom; then her body was taken out of the sepulchre, covered with regal robes, and placed on a magnificent throne, around which his ministers assembled, and did homage to their lawful queen.

After this ceremony, her corpse was translated from Coimbra to Alcobaca, with a pomp hitherto unknown in the kingdom; though the distance between these two places is fifty two miles, yet the road was lined on both sides all the way, with people holding lighted tapers. The funeral was attended by all the noblemen and gentlemen in Portugal, dressed in long mourning cloaks; their ladies also attended in white mourning veils.

The cloud which the above disaster cast over the mind of Don Pedro was never totally dispersed, and as he lived in a state of celibacy the remainder of his life, agreeable to his vow, there was nothing to divert his attention from ruminating on the fate of his beloved spouse. The impression her death made on him was strongly characterized, not only in the tortures he inflicted on her murderers, but also in the acts of administration, which, from their severity, induced some to give him the appellation of Pedro the cruel, by others he was called Pedro the just.

MORAL MAXIMS.

GOLD is tried by the touchstone, and men are tried by gold.

What man is without supporters, who is the dispenser of favors?

They who engage in a vicious course, set no bounds which they would not upon occasion overleap.

What will not he dare, who dares violate the sacred rites of religion?

That sinner, who is contented with tasting a sin but once, is a prodigy.



## THE YOUNG SWISS AND HIS PLUTARCH.

A honest Swiss of the Pays de Vaud, having determined to send his son to Paris, made him a present of a fine Plutarch, with large margins, and handsomely bound, at the time of their parting. The father earnestly recommended to his son to read the lives of the great men of antiquity. "Make this book (said he) your principal study; begin your morning exercises with reflections on the conduct of the illustrious men whose history it contains; you will thus learn to imitate them. I assure you, my son, it will be greatly to your advantage to continue this reading regularly."

The young man readily promised to read the Plutarch which his father delivered to him; but the first thing he did was to lock it up in his trunk.

Two months soon passed away in Paris. The son wrote to his father, that notwithstanding all his economy he wanted money. "Read Plutarch," was the old man's answer. The son wrote a second time, assuring him that he had read Plutarch from beginning to end. "No, my son, (replied the father) you have not read it." In another letter, he desired him to remember the voluntary poverty of Aristides, which rendered him far greater than the wealthy Callias; "You may admire that skillful general Pericles; but do not model yourself too much after Alcibiades; imitate Scipio as much as you can. I assure you, my son, you will find every thing you want in Plutarch. Read him and you will soon know how to live well, and to live happily."

At the end of six months, the father came to Paris, and met the young man in his lodgings. "O father! how happy am I to see you. You are come very opportunely; I am in debt to every body, and daily beset with creditors."

"Have you read through Plutarch?"

"O yes; I have read him from beginning to end, and have made reflections as I went along, according to your desire."

"Let us see, young man; show me the book."

The son, somewhat disconcerted, brought the volume out of the bottom of his trunk.

"You surely have scarcely touched it (said the father); it appears as new as when I gave it to you; it has lost nothing, in your hands, of its original lustre."

The young man observed, that he had taken great care of it; and that it was not fair to conclude he had not read it regularly, because he had been so fortunate as to preserve it in the best condition.

"We shall soon see what is the real state of the case (said the father); I wrote a note on the life of Aristides. He is my hero; and the note ought to have been very useful to you; it was made opposite to that remarkable trait where he promotes his own ostracism (a rigorous measure sometimes necessary in republics), by writing his name upon the shell of an oyster, which a peasant, who did not know him, presented to him. I have always admired the sacrifice made by this just man who opposed himself so earnestly to public dissipation and extravagance."

Plutarch was opened at the story of the shell, and the note appeared in the margin. This commentary was of a very singular kind; it was a bill, payable to the bearer, for two hundred louis d'ors, written on the margin, and signed by the old gentleman. In this manner he had proposed to reward his son for reading the lives of great men of antiquity. The father cut it off, and put it in his pocket, saying, "I am very sorry that you have not taken notice of the glossary I thought necessary to all the text; I did not think it would have been so much despised."

## ANECDOTE.

A certain auctioneer's coach happening a few years ago, to prevent some noblemen's carriages from drawing up after the play, Lord ----- desired the coachman to drive off; at the same time calling to the owner, "Mr. Auctioneer your coach is a going! a going! a going! its gone!" to the great mortification of the auctioneer, and the mirth of every one present.

## PROVERBS.

QUEER was the expression of a pompous innkeeper, who, in recommending a glass of his bitters on a cloudy morning, said it was an excellent ANTISOGMATIC.

NATURE may make a fool but a coxcomb makes himself. Impatience is full of misconstruction.

## FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

### CHRISTMAS WISHES,

FOR THE KIND FAMILY OF MR. N. T. YL\*AS\*W.

COLD come the tempests from the blustering North;  
With feeble radiance play Apollo's beams;  
From his dark cavern WINTER rushes forth,  
And binds, with iron hand, the limpid streams.

Yet tho' the crystal tides forget to flow,  
By the chill season's vigorous arm opprest,  
Kindest AFFECTION'S animating glow,  
Plays in the crimson current of MY breast.

Fond RETROSPECTION hangs upon the lyre,  
While the Muse wakes a gratulating lay,  
And lively GRATITUDE, each warm desire  
Lungs, with poetic pathos to pourtray.

Accept, lov'd friends, the wishes of a HEART,  
That oft hath known YOUR power its woes to soothe,  
That in YOUR converse half forgot its smart,  
And fancied that life's rugged path grew smooth.

Dear MASTER of the household I may THY years  
Be far extended, and replete with good;  
Mayst thou be spar'd to wipe AFFLICTION'S tears,  
And guide the FAINTING PILGRIM on his road;

Mayst thou with health and competence be crown'd,  
And blest with thine AMELIA'S tender love,  
Till thy calm SPIRIT (angels hovering round)  
Leaves EARTH, to mingle with the joys ABOVE.

Much lov'd AMELIA, may no cloud of care,  
Taint the placid air that glids thy brow;  
And mayst thou every true enjoyment share,  
That PEACE, and HEALTH, and LOVE can e'er bestow.

SWEET SYMPATHIZER! never may a tear,  
Save soft COMPASSION'S, ever dim thine eyes;  
But COMFORT'S impress mayst thou ever wear,  
Till SISTER ANGELS call thee to the skies.

Ingenious HAND, this is THY natal day---  
Oh! mayst thou greet it many a coming year;  
May FATE remove each thorn that mars thy way,  
And grant the wishes of thy heart sincere.

Along thy path may fairest flowers grow;  
No FAITHLESS FRIENDSHIP mayst thou ever prove;  
Nor may thy gentle bosom ever know  
The bitter pangs of ILL-REQUITED LOVE.

And thou, ELIZA, thou my charming fair,  
LOVELY, and GAY, and INNOCENT, and FREE;  
Oh! mayst thou be high Heaven's peculiar care,  
May all its choicest blessings fall on thee.

Oh! may no sorrow ever check the smile  
That sports so winningly upon thy face;  
Nor for a length of years may TIME'S hand soil  
The LIQUID RADIANCE of thine eye's bright blaze.

But blest with all that VIRTUE can desire,  
Oh! mayst thou know RELIGION'S purest joys;  
And when extinguish'd is LIFE'S feeble fire,  
Rise to the blissful bowers of PARADISE.

ANNA.\*

New-Yo k, December 25, 1797.

### ON THE NEW-YEAR.

HAIL, NINETY-NINE! thou youngest child of time,  
Smile on these States, and bless our temperate clime;  
From ARIES mild thy youthful wardrobe bring,  
Peace, roscate health, and all the bloom of Spring;  
Temper the Summer's sun oppressive power,  
Shed on the suff'ring field the genial shower;  
When to cold CAPRICORN thy short'ning days  
Bid thee retire, still let thy parting rays  
Smile on our land serene, and leave behind  
Thy pleasing mem'ry on the grateful mind.

### THE SAILOR AND HIS HORSE.

AS PATRICK O'DURRY, a full blooded blade,  
His poney was pacing along,  
The beast a false step most unfortunately made,  
And his boot in the stirrup was hung---  
"Friend Dobbin dismount without farther trouble,  
"For Patrick will sooner be damnd than ride double."

## POOR MARY:---AN ELEGY.

By Mr. UXTON.

POOR MARY was lovely; and over her head  
But eighteen green sunbeams had glided away;  
Young EDWIN (just twenty) besought her to wed,  
And fair was the promise of their bridal day.

Not a nymph in the village but envy'd the maid---  
So graceful, so modest, so winning her air;  
Not a swain but for MARY would sigh in the shade,  
And carol his paeans in praise of the fair.

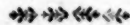
But, EDWIN, 'twas thine---thine thy blessing-fraught lot,  
To call this perfection of beauty thy own---  
To hail her the mistress of thee and thy cot,  
And leave other shepherds their fortune to moan!

And well did thy merits, most ill-fated youth,  
Deserve this lov'd maiden, for thee set apart---  
Whole bosom, like her's, was all fondness and truth---  
Whole passion, like MARY'S, arose from the heart.

But War, (curse on War, where'er it be!)  
'Twas this tore the youth from her tender embrace;  
'Twas this forc'd her EDWIN afar o'er the sea,  
And left the tear trickling adown her sweet face!

But short was her anguish and heart-rending life;  
The tidings reach'd MARY, her love was no more!  
She heard it---and death broke the fetters of life!  
She heard it---the sigh'd---and her sorrows were o'er!

And now, by the willow that waves o'er the stream,  
Lies MARY---poor MARY! the villagers tell!  
And often they make her sad story their theme,  
And moisten her grave with a tear of FAREWELL.



### FILIAL AFFECTION.

THE honor which is due from children to their parents, includes in it love, reverence, obedience, and relief. The benefits which we have received from our parents were, many of them, bestowed upon us even without our knowledge, and many of them against our inclination; they were bestowed when it was uncertain whether we should ever have it in our power to repay them: nay, though there was more than a possibility that we might not even live to provide for ourselves, much less to return their kindness, our parents have been more concerned at any illness or accidents that have befallen us, than if it had happened to themselves. The daily toils and vexations to which they have subjected themselves, were principally with an intention to leave a competency for their children, and render their future situation in the world as easy and respectable as possible. He who can forget such disinterested and unmerited favours, must be destitute of every sentiment of gratitude, and unworthy of the notice and confidence of mankind.



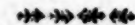
### LIGHT READINGS.

#### GREAT NEWS.

The sum total of Buonaparte's LAND operations, is said to be continued in the following:

Buonaparte after leaving the fleet in the Mediterranean, marched over land in an hour with his army to the Red Sea, through which he and his brave followers swam to Asia, and the day after took Sir John Amstrong prisoner, as he was delivering a charge to the grand jury of Bengal! ---At this rate, THE WHIRLIGIG GENERAL and troop might revolutionize the world before one could crack a JOKE!

Previous to Buonaparte's leaving Malta, he marched an army against MOUNT VESUVIUS, which he took after a terrible discharge from the enemy of lava and flame, and ordered it to be sent to France, for the purpose of being added to the museum at Paris!



### EPITAPH ON A TOMB-STONE

In a country Church Yard in the West of England.

HERE lies vather, and mother, and sister, and I,  
Who all dy'd in the space of one short year,  
They was all buried at Wimbles, except I,  
And I lies here-----

NEW-YORK, JANUARY 5, 1799.

The arrival of the Favourite, Mariner, from Jamaica, furnishes us with papers to the 24 ult, but we find nothing of material consequence.

Capt Mariner, on his outward bound passage, fell in with a French schooner privateer of 5 guns, and full of men, which he engaged, made strike, and would have taken possession of, but from the number of sweeps she had, which being double manned, attended with little wind, enabled her to escape.

CHARLESTON, Dec. 6.

Extract from the log-book of the brig Jerusha, Capt. Joshua Richards, from Jamaica.

"Sailed from Jamaica the 3d day of November, with part of the Jamaica fleet, bound through the Windward passage, but was obliged to bear away, and come through the Gulph

"On the 12th of the said month, was boarded by the French privateer, called the Coffee Mill, which formerly belonged to Capt. Alexander, fitted out of Charleston; they overhauled our papers, and let me pass, after taking one barrel of sugar and a barrel of bread.

"On the 21st of the said month, was boarded by the Montezuma sloop of war, off the Havana. Captain Phillips, in the Baltimore sloop of war, was cruising off said port, and had captured a small privateer, mounting four guns; he had her still with him. He informed me, that the Constitution, capt Nicholson, had sprung her bow-sprit which obliged her to bear away, where, he could not tell."

The Jerusha was also boarded by the Coffee Mill, on her passage out, off the east end of Jamaica.

BOSTON, December 25.

On Sunday arrived at Newburyport, the ship America, capt. Jenkins, in 56 day from Hamburg. A good friend furnished us with papers to October 27, from which we have made the following translations.

Vienna, October 15

Yesterday a courier arrived from the Turkish government to their minister, and brought dispatches which were soon afterwards communicated to the British and Prussian Plenipotentiaries. They state that on the 9th of Sept. the Beys of Egypt, having collected a large army at Cairo, an obstinate battle was fought which continued through the whole of the day; and that in the following night Buonaparte retreated to Rosetta, to which place he was soon followed; though so reduced was his army as not to consist of more than 10 or 12,000 men. Another attack upon him was preparing, when he consented to capitulate; but he was refused any other terms than a surrender to the discretion of the Beys, as they were all certain of him, it being impossible for him to advance or retreat farther; and in this situation the last correct intelligence left him. The dispatches state in addition, and from the same authority, that Admiral Nelson has succeeded in completely destroying the transports and armed ships in Alexandria harbour. He directed some bomb vessels to sustain the fire of the forts which the French had erected on shore, while fire ships were sent in among the transports. The transports were moored in a line extending from the recess of the harbour towards the entrance. The wind favored; and soon after the flames took the first vessel, it spread to the remainder. The whole number of transports was 366, including several Ragusan and Venitian vessels, particularly two Venitian ships of the line. The Mamelukes by agreement diverted the crews on shore; the rest escaped.

October 17.

By information from Malta, the rising of the inhabitants against the French is confirmed. They are driven to the castle of St Emo, have asked for terms; but have been refused, and summoned to surrender as prisoners of war. Throughout the whole island the French flag has given place to the Maltese. Buonaparte left 5000 of his troops here; but by desertion and slaughter they have dwindled away to a handful.

The Russians, Turks, and English were preparing to attack it, previous to these events, with a strong combined force.

The British ship Colossus, off Malta, had captured one of the French ships which escaped from the Nile.

## OFFICIAL ACCOUNT OF THE DEFEAT OF THE FRENCH FLEET.

Dublin-Castle, October 18.

Extract of a letter received this morning from Sir John Borlase Warren, to Lord Viscount Castlereagh, dated from his majesty's ship the Canada, in Lough Swilly, the 16th inst.

My Lord,

I take the liberty of communicating to you for the information of his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, that I fell in with the enemy's squadron on the 12th instant, the Rosses bearing S. W. five leagues, and after an action which continued most part of the day, four of their ships struck their colours.

I believe a brig with Napper Tandy on board was in company, as she left the French at the commencement of the business. The enemy's ships had numbers of troops, stores and ammunition; and large quantities of papers were torn and thrown overboard after they had struck.

I am of an opinion, that few of the frigates which escaped will arrive in France, as they had received much damage in their masts and rigging, and from the violent gales that followed the next day, they must be in a crippled state, and may in all probability be picked up by some of the squadron on the coast of France, or by Admiral King's mill's cruizers; they had thrown overboard boats, spars, arm chests, &c. I left the prizes with the Robust, Magnanime, Ethalion and Amelia; the Hoche of 84 guns, was one of the ships taken.

Extra from the Dublin Hibernian Journal, Oct. 19.

"In addition to this pleasing intelligence, by letter from Sligo this morning, we learn that three of the shattered frigates of the French squadron have appeared in that bay, under convoy of some English ships which had captured them after the battle."

It appears by a letter from Major General the Earl of Cavan, of a later date, that the Melampus had arrived off Lough Swilly with another frigate in tow, which she had been sent in pursuit of--so that the number of prizes amount to five.

Mr DUPORT,

PROFESSOR of Dancing, presents his respects to the Ladies and Gentlemen of New-York, and informs them, that at the particular solicitation of the first families he proposes giving

### A BALL

on Tuesday evening the 8th of January, at Mr Hunter's Hotel, Broadway, to which he solicits public patronage.

His daughter, a child of only ten years old, will display the graces in several fancy dances in the course of the evening, in two different characters--viz.

I. The Arcadian Nymph, with music and dress adapted, exhibited at Boston with unbounded plaudits

II. The admired French Dance of Richard Coeur de Lyon and Hornpipe.

III. An English plain Minuet, also De la Cour's Minuet and Gavotte.

IV. The Moutserine.

Miss Duport's first performance will be given precisely at 7 o'clock, and the Ladies and gentlemen's Ball will open immediately after.

N. B. Tickets, price One Dollar each, to be had at the Musical Repository, No. 131 William Street, at Hunter's Hotel, and of Mr Duport, No. 4 Wall Street.

### FOUND

ON Thursday last, in Greenwich-Street a small bunch of Keys. The owner by proving property and paying for this advertisement may have them again. Apply at this office.

Dec. 19

39-1f

KARNS and HAZLET,

WINDSOR CHAIR MAKERS,

Respectfully inform their friends and customers that they have opened a shop no. 46 Cliff-Street, where they can be supplied with all kinds of Windsor Chairs, Settees, &c. of the newest fashion and best taste, warranted good. Old chairs repaired, painted, and made like new. They likewise continue at their old shop, no. 93 John-Street Golden-Hill, where they will thankfully receive all orders and execute them with punctuality and dispatch.

15 t

## COURT of HYMEN.

LET libertines, athirst for pleasure, hie  
Where pleasure dwells amid debauchery;  
There let them drain the fatal sparkling bowl--  
Ere long they'll feel its poisons rend the soul.

### MARRIED

On Thursday evening, the 29th of November, by the Rev Mr Coles, Mr JACOB LATON, to Miss BETSEY HAROLD, daughter of Mr Samuel Harold.

On Tuesday evening the 25th ult. at Stanwich, by the Rev Mr Buffet, Mr JOHN BRIGGS, of North Castle, to Miss ANNA SMITH, of that place.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev Dr Beach, Mr SAMUEL TOWNSEND WRIGHT to Miss ANNA WEEKES, both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev Mr Mason, Mr FRANCIS COCKRAN, to Miss JANE GIFFORD, both of this city.

## NEW THEATRE.

On MONDAY EVENING will be PRESENTED,

The celebrated TRAGEDY of  
HAMLET,  
PRINCE OF DENMARK.

|                                     |                  |
|-------------------------------------|------------------|
| Claudius,                           | Mr Martin,       |
| Hamlet,                             | Mr Cooper,       |
| Polonius,                           | Mr Bates,        |
| Horatio,                            | Mr Tyler,        |
| Laertes,                            | Mr Hallam, junr, |
| Rosencrantz,                        | Mr Woolls,       |
| Guiltensterne,                      | Mr Miller,       |
| Ofrick,                             | Mr Jefferson,    |
| Bernardo,                           | Mr Seymour,      |
| Francisco,                          | Mr Leonard,      |
| Ghost of Hamlet's Father,           | Mr Hallam,       |
| Player King,                        | Mr Hogg,         |
| Players, Grave Diggers, Attendants, | Messrs. Lee, &c. |
| Gertrude, Queen of Denmark,         | Mrs Melmoth,     |
| Ophelia,                            | Miss Oldmixon,   |
| Player Queen,                       | Miss Hogg.       |

To which will be added,  
An After Piece, in 2 acts, called, The  
SULTAN.

Doors open 1-4 past 5, and Curtain rise 1-4 past 6.  
Vivat Republic.

PERFUMERY STORE,  
No. 116, William Street.

I. TICE, Ladies Hair Dresser and Perfumer,  
SUCCESSOR to the late Mrs Brown, begs leave to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen, that he has for sale all kinds of Perfumery of the first quality: ALSO, JEWELRY, CUTLERY, &c.  
N. B. All kinds of Ladies Ornamental Dresses, made on the most approved construction. 40-3m.

NOW IN THE PRESS,

and will be published in a few days, by the Printer hereof, the celebrated Play of

THE  
STRANGER,

OR,  
MISANTHROPY AND REPENTANCE;  
A DRAMA,

IN FIVE ACTS.

Faithfully translated, entire, from the German of  
AUGUSTUS VON KOTZBUR,  
Director of the Imperial Theatre at Vienna;

BY GEORGE FARENDEICK.

Now performing with the greatest eclat at the Theatres of London and New-York, and esteemed by the best judges and friends of the Drama, to be equal, if not superior, to any comedy ever represented, in respect to purity of language, elegance of style, and stage effect.

A person who writes a plain and expeditious hand, wishes to be employed in posting books, making out accounts, or in transcribing any writings. Enquire at this office.

Nov. 27, 1798.

33-1f





## COURT of APOLLO.

### SUSAN AND THE SPIDER.

BY PETER FINDAR, ESQ.

"COME down, you toad," cry'd Susan to a Spider,  
High on the gilded cornice a proud rider,  
And wanton, swinging by his filken rope;  
"I'll teach thee to spin cobwebs round the room;  
You're now upon some murder, I presume;  
I'll blest thee--if I don't, say I'm no Pope."  
Then Susan brandish'd her long brush,  
Determin'd on a fatal push,  
To bring the rope dancer to the ground,  
And all his schemes of death confound.  
The Spider, blest with oratory's grace,  
Slipp'd down, and flaring Susan in the face,  
"Fie, Susan! lurks there murder in that heart?  
Oh, barb'rous, lovely Susan! I'm amaz'd;  
Oh, can that form, on which so oft I've gaz'd,  
Possess of cruelty the slightest part?  
And can that swelling bosom of delight,  
On which I've peep'd with wonder many a night,  
Nay with these fingers touch'd too, let me say,  
Contain a heart of cruelty? No, no!  
That bosom, which exceeds the new fall'n snow,  
All softness, sweetness, one eternal May."  
"How!" Susan shriech'd, as with disorder'd brain:  
"How, Impudence! repeat those words again,  
Come, come, confess with honesty; speak, speak,  
Say, did you really crawl upon my neck?"  
"Susan, by all thy heavenly charms I did:  
I saw thee sleeping by the taper's light,  
Thy cheeks so bluish, and thy breast so white:  
I could not stand it, and so down I slid."  
"You did, sweet Mr Spider? so you saw!"  
"Yes, Susan! Nature's is a powerful law."  
"An't you a murder'er? grave Susan cries,  
An't you forever busy with that claw,  
Killing poor unoffending little flies,  
Merely to satisfy your craving maw?"  
"But Susan, don't you feed on gentle lamb?  
Don't you on pretty little pigeons cram?  
Don't you on harmless fishes often dine?"  
"That's very true, quoth Susan, true indeed;  
Lord! with what eloquence those Spiders plead!  
This little rascal beats a grave Divine.  
It was no snake, I verily believe,  
But a fly Spider that seduc'd poor Eve.  
But then, you are so ugly!" "Ah sweet Sue,  
I did not make myself, you know too well:  
Could I have made myself, I had been you,  
And kill'd with envy ev'ry beauteous belle."  
"Heav'n's! to this spider! what a witching tongue,  
Well, go about thy business----go along;  
All animals indeed their food must get;  
And bear me; should'st thou look, with longing eyes,  
At any time on young, fat, luscious flies,  
I'll drive the little rascals to thy net.  
Lord! then how blind I've been to form and feature!  
I think a Spider, now, a comely creature!"

### GERMAN FLUTE AND VIOLIN TAUGHT BY Mr BINGLEY,

WHO takes this method to inform his scholars and friends, that he has removed to No. 115 William-street, where he continues his instructions on said instruments.  
Nov. 10, 1798. 32--1f

### EDUCATION.

NATHANIEL MEAD respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has again opened his School at No. 13 Nassau Street, where his usual and punctual attendance will be given. EVENING SCHOOL is also opened at the above place. Nov. 7. 32--1f

### EDUCATION.

THE subscriber has again opened his SCHOOL at no. 91 Beckman-street.---EVENING SCHOOL taught by Messrs JONATHAN and JOHN FISK.

JOHN COFFIN.

### THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,

Price, bound, 50 cents,

### DILWORTH'S ASSISTANT,

Carefully revised, corrected, and adapted to the Commerce of the Citizens of the United States, with many Additions, containing every thing necessary for the understanding the Federal Money and Currencies of the different States of America, &c. which renders it the most complete System of Arithmetic (for the Use of Schools, &c.) that is now extant.

By JAMES GIBBONS,

Teacher of Arithmetic, &c. in New-York.

Sold by him, no. 12 Chamber-street, New-York, and by the principal Bookellers in the United State.

33 A liberal allowance to Teachers, &c.

The following are some of the Rules and Tables added to this useful and valuable work:

A Synopsis of the Roman Notation.

Addition Table.

Addition, Subtraction, Multiplication, Division, and Reduction of the money of the United States.

Table shewing the value of the Dollar in all the States Currencies.

Table shewing the value of all the Federal Coins in all the States Currencies, &c.

Tables answering in value to the pound, shilling, and penny of all the currencies, sterling, &c.

General rule to change currencies into dollars.

General rule to change dollars into currencies.

Table of coin most in use, with their value in sterling, dollars and cents.

Table of cents, answering to the currencies, sterling, &c. from one penny to twenty shillings.

A General Table, with rules by which sterling or any currency may be changed into any other currency, &c.

Table of real and imaginary coins, equalled to dollars and cents.

A General Rule to change any given currency into any other currency re-

33 This Compendium will be found very useful to Merchants, Mechanics, and Storekeepers: the Rules and Tables for the ready Exchange of the States currencies, sterling, Irish, livres, guilders, &c. &c. are short, simple, and easily understood.

\* \* No young gentleman would be without this useful book, if they knew the advantage that might accrue to them from perusing it.

### J. GREENWOOD, SURGEON DENTIST,

CONTINUES to make and fix artificial teeth, in many different ways, and at moderate prices. He has a particular way of cleaning and whitening the teeth, that does not give the least pain, and at the same time he gives the teeth a beautiful polish, with directions, if followed, which will keep them white, sound, and free from pain during life.

N. B. The very low charges from what is commonly demanded for operations on the teeth, must be satisfactory to every person who pleases to employ him.

Mr Greenwood advises parents who wish that their children should have a good set of teeth, to call on him or any other person skilled in the practice on the teeth, as he presumes they will give their advice gratis, which is his custom, and if followed, will be the means of preserving them from destruction.

Powders proper for the teeth and gums may be had at the stores of Stilwell and De Forest, no. 169 Pearl Street, Cook and Co. no. 133 William street, and at the house of the operator, no. 3 Church-street, behind St Paul's church.

### NOTICE.

BY order of Richard Harrison, Esq. Recorder of the city of New-York: Notice is hereby given to all the creditors of George Knight, an Insolvent debtor, that they shew cause if any they have, before the said Recorder, by the twenty-second day of February next, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, at his Office in the city of New-York, why an assignment of the said George Knight's estate should not be made, and he discharged according to the directions of the act entitled "an act for giving relief in cases of Insolvency," passed the 21st March, 1788, Dated the 22d November, 1798. 35--6t.

GEORGE KNIGHT, Insolvent.

Matthew Bunce, one of the petitioning Creditors.

### FOR SALE,

A good stand for a Tavern, immediately opposite the New Play House, in Theatre Alley. There are on the lot a new two story House, containing four rooms, one of which is about 19 feet broad, and 32 long; underneath is a cellar kitchen and cellar; a large garret over the whole, fit to be converted into four bed-rooms, for the accommodation of lodgers.---For particulars apply on the premises, December, 15, 1798. 37--1f

### ELI KNAPP,

### LADIES SHOE MAKER,

No. 136 Broadway, (between Liberty and Cedar streets) RESPECTFULLY begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general that he has now on hand a large and general assortment of Ladies Shoes of the first quality, which he offers for sale for Ready Money, or Bills at a short date, for the prices here undermentioned; and from their superior quality and workmanship, as well as the low price at which he offers them, he flatters himself he will be able to give general satisfaction.

|   |        |
|---|--------|
| Ladies Kid Slippers, with heels,          | at 17s |
| do. spring heels,                         | 10s    |
| do. Sandals, spring heels and buckles,    | 15s    |
| Black Morocco Slippers, with heels,       | 12s    |
| Coloured do do                            | 14s    |
| Black do do spring heels,                 | 8s     |
| Coloured do do                            | 8s 6d  |
| Common Leather do do                      | 7s     |
| Fur Shoes with heels of superior quality, | 18s    |
| do spring heels, do                       | 14s    |
| do Common Leather,                        | 12s    |

Misses Kid and Morocco Slippers at the lowest prices. A Discount of five per cent from the above prices will be allowed on taking a large quantity for ready money.

E. Knapp further begs leave to acquaint his friends and the public, that Shoes of the best quality are continued to be made by him, at the shortest notice, to any size, for one shilling in addition to the above prices; and assures them that nothing but his anxious wishes to obtain the favor of the public, would have induced him to offer his Shoes at so low a price; and therefore hopes they will enable him by their patronage to continue his exertions  
December 22, 1798. 38--4w

### T. WORTMAN,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and Notary Public,

HAS removed his Office to No. 87 Maiden-Lane, formerly occupied by John F. Roorbach, Esq. deceased. The business of the late Mr. Roorbach, will be continued at the same place. 36--1f

### GENTEEL BOARDING and LODGING

at No. 115 William-Street.

### GEORGE BUCKMASTER, BOAT BUILDER,

No. 191, Cherry-street, opposite the Hay Scales, Ship, Yards, New-York,

INFORMS his friends, that he has removed his Boat Shop from Water-street to the above situation, where he has a number of Boats completed of almost every dimension, and on terms as low as any in New-York.

NB. Sweeps and Oars of all sizes. 12--6m

Printed and Published

BY

JOHN HARRISON,

No. 3 Peck-Slip.